

HE MUST BE ONE OF THOSE RICH AMERICANS!

HERE'S TEN £100 NOTES!

STAGE MONEY

ON BEHALF OF THE INDIGENT WIDOW'S ASSOCIATION, I THANK YOU, MR. MORGAN-BILT.

PERCY and FERDIE

by H. A. MacGILL

(For the daily doings of Percy and Ferdie see THE SUN every evening)

Philanthropists, but Only for a Very Short While!

THE POOR WOMAN IS BEING EVICTED TO-DAY. WOULD YOU DRIVE OUT AND GIVE HER THIS £50 NOTE? I'M GOING TO PARIS, OTHERWISE I'D ATTEND TO IT MYSELF.

WE'RE YOURS TO COMMAND, MISS MILLIONBUCKS.

KENSINGTON AND REGENTS PARK NEXT!

THEN DOWN PICCADILLY! THIS IS THE LIFE!

HONK-HONK

LATER

TOOTING ROAD.

FIVE MILES MORE AND WE'LL BE THERE.

76914

HA! THAT MUST BE THE PLACE!

B'JINGOES, PERC, WE'RE JUST IN TIME!

WHAT HO? BEAUTY IN DISTRESS!

A LITTLE PIP, TOO! LET'S PRETEND WE'RE GIVING THE MONEY, PERC!

HOLD!

BUCK UP, LITTLE ONE. WE'LL SEE THIS THING THROUGH FOR YOU.

MADAM, LET ME ASSIST YOU IN YOUR DIRE EXTREMITY. HERE'S £50.

25 OF THAT IS MINE, MISS.

YOU 'AVE A 'EART OF GOLD, SIR!

TUT-TUT! A MERE TRIFLE! I'M A MILLIONAIRE!

BACK WITH THAT FURNITURE! PRONTO!!!

'EAVEN WILL REWARD YOU, SIR!

SMACK SMACK

BEFORE YOU GO, WOULDN'T YOU LIKE A LITTLE TEA AND BACON? THAT'S ALL I'VE TO OFFER YOU, SIRS.

YES, WE'LL ACCEPT YOUR HOSPITALITY IN THE SPIRIT WITH WHICH IT IS GIVEN.

OH, MOTHER, HERE COMES THE BOY WITH A TELEGRAM!

UM'M! THAT BACON SMELLS APPETI—

IT'S FROM MISS MILLIONBUCKS. "DEAR MADAM—AM SENDING TWO YOUNG MEN OUT IN MY CAR WITH £50, TRUSTING MY LITTLE GIFT WILL ARRIVE IN TIME—ETC."

THE PRETENDERS! WE'LL REPORT THEIR ACTIONS TO MISS MILLIONBUCKS

AND I KISSED 'IS 'AND!